

FAMILY GUY

"Saving Private Brian"

Production #4ACX34
(Will be part of Fifth Season)

Written by

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TABLE DRAFT
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“Saving Private Brian”

CAST LIST FOR #4ACX34:

PETER GRIFFIN.....SETH MACFARLANE
LOIS GRIFFIN.....ALEX BORSTEIN
CHRIS GRIFFIN.....SETH GREEN (SUB: ALEC SULKIN)
MEG GRIFFIN.....MILA KUNIS (SUB: CHERRY CHEVAPRAVATDUMRONG)
STEWIE GRIFFIN.....SETH MACFARLANE
BRIAN GRIFFIN.....SETH MACFARLANE

50 CENT.....TBD (SUB: MIKE HENRY)
ALL TBD.....(SUB: DANNY SMITH/ALEC SULKIN/ALEX BORSTEIN)
ANNOUNCER.....TBD (SUB: JOHN VIENER)
ARMY ANNOUNCER.....TBD (SUB: JOHN VIENER)
CBS ANNOUNCER..... TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
CHUCK BERRY.....TBD (SUB: MIKE HENRY)
CLEVELAND.....MIKE HENRY
COMMANDING OFFICER.....TBD (SUB: DANNY SMITH)
COWARDLY LION.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
CRAIG HOFFMAN.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
DARTH MAUL.....TBD (SUB: JOHN VIENER)
DORF ANNOUNCER.....TBD (SUB: DANNY SMITH)
DOROTHY.....TBD (SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)
EMINEM.....TBD (SUB: ALEC SULKIN)
FEMALE AD EXEC.....TBD (SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)
GENERAL.....TBD (SUB: MIKE HENRY)
GEORGE BUSH.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
GIVING TREE.....TBD (SUB:CHRIS SHERIDAN)
GOD..... TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
GOD’S ASSISTANT.....TBD (SUB: STEVE CALLAGHAN)
GRAMMY ANNOUNCER.....TBD (SUB: JOHN VIENER)
HERBERT.....MIKE HENRY
JOEY.....TBD (SUB: DANNY SMITH)
KATIE COURIC.....TBD (SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)
KELLY RIPA.....TBD (SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)
KERMIT.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
KID.....TBD (SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)
LUDACRIS.....TBD (SUB:ALEC SULKIN)
MAJOR AWESOME.....TBD (SUB: CHRIS SHERIDAN)
MARILYN MANSON.....TBD (SUB: TOM DEVANNEY)
MARTIN.....TBD (SUB: STEVE CALLAGHAN)
MATT LAUER.....TBD (SUB: DANNY SMITH)
MIDDLE EASTER MAN #1.....TBD (SUB: STEVE CALLAGHAN)

MIDDLE EASTERN MAN #2.....TBD (SUB: JOHN VIENER)
MISS PIGGY.....TBD (SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)
PARENT.....TBD (SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)
PASSWORD ANNOUNCER.....TBD (SUB: ALEC SULKIN)
PRINCIPAL SHEPHERD.....TBD (SUB: JOHN VIENER)
QUAGMIRE.....SETH MACFARLANE
RECRUIT.....TBD (SUB: MARK HENTEMANN)
RECRUITER.....TBD (SUB: STEVE CALLAGHAN)
RECRUITS.....TBD (SUB: DANNY SMITH/ALEC SULKIN/SETH MACFARLANE)
ROBERT.....TBD (SUB: JOHN VIENER)
SECURITY GUARD.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
SERGEANT ANGRYMAN.....TBD (SUB: JOHN VIENER)
SERGEANT EXTREME.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
SOLDIER.....TBD (SUB: STEVE CALLAGHAN)
VICKI LAWRENCE.....TBD (SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)
VOICE.....TBD (SUB: CHRIS SHERIDAN)
WIN.....TBD (SUB: MARK HENTEMANN)
WIZARD OF OZ.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
YOUNG PETER.....SETH MACFARLANE

ACT ONE

EXT./ESTAB. JAMES WOODS HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

INT. JAMES WOODS HIGH SCHOOL GYMNASIUM - SAME

A school assembly is about to start. CHRIS and his CLASSMATES file into the gym, taking their seats in the bleachers.

CHRIS

Oh, I love assemblies! Almost as much
as I love a parade.

EXT. MACY'S THANKSGIVING DAY PARADE - DAY (FLASHBACK)

MATT LAUER and KATIE COURIC are in the foreground. Behind them, PEDESTRIANS watch the parade.

MATT LAUER

And, Katie, coming into Herald Square,
I can see a new entry in the parade:
Chris Griffin.

ANGLE ON Chris as a giant parade balloon.

KATIE COURIC

That's right, Matt. Chris is nine
stories tall and is filled with thirty-
thousand gallons of helium.

The Chris Balloon looks in the window of a high-rise. Inside the window, a WOMAN undresses.

CHRIS

Happy Thanksgiving, naked lady.

The woman **screams** and closes the blinds.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

(PISSSED) If you don't want to be seen
by the balloons why did you leave the
blinds open?!

INT. GYMNASIUM - DAY (BACK TO PRESENT)

PRINCIPAL SHEPHERD stands in front of the students.

PRINCIPAL SHEPHERD

All right, everybody, settle down.
We've got a special presentation
today. The U.S. Army is here to talk
to you about serving your country.

There's a collective **groan**. Suddenly, the gymnasium wall **explodes**. **Deafening music** begins (possibly Jock Jam's "Get Ready 4 This"). Through the gaping hole emerges a convertible solid-gold Hummer with spinning rims carrying two SOLDIERS who are surrounded by BIKINI-CLAD WOMEN. The Hummer stops in the middle of the floor. The women hop down and get on all fours as the two soldiers step out of the Hummer and onto their backs, waving to the crowd.

SERGEANT EXTREME

What's up, y'all! I'm Sergeant
Extreme!

MAJOR AWESOME

And I'm Major Awesome! We're here to
tell you how much the Army kicks ass!

SERGEANT EXTREME

Hang on, Major Awesome, my throat's a
little dry. Excuse me while I drink
some champagne from the skull of a
terrorist.

The crowd **cheers** as he does so. **ANGLE ON** Chris.

CHRIS

Yeah! That's for being different!

ANGLE BACK ON the stage.

SERGEANT EXTREME

Hey, Major Awesome, what do you think
about being in the Army?

MAJOR AWESOME

I think it's this cool!

He sprays the room with **gunfire**.

SERGEANT EXTREME

Well, that's where you're wrong, bro.

'Cause it's this cool!

He lobbs a couple of live grenades to either side and they **explode**. The crowd **cheers**. A KID in the audience stands up.

KID

Excuse me, can I ask a question?

This all looks great, but isn't the reality that living conditions in the Army are brutal, wages are below the poverty line, and there's a high chance of getting killed?

SERGEANT EXTREME

(AWKWARD BEAT, THEN POINTS) Rap star, Ludacris!

LUDACRIS enters with a POSSE OF HOS. He begins a rap, during which we see the following projected onto a large screen behind him:

EXT. YACHT - DAY (ON SCREEN)

A SOLDIER lounges on deck, enjoying the sunshine and sipping an umbrella drink while two BIKINI MODELS massage his feet and fan him. We see that the ship is labeled "U.S.S. Par-tay".

INT. RANDOM ROOM - DAY (ON SCREEN)

A SOLDIER dives into a big pile of money, **laughing** happily, as more money falls onto him from the ceiling. Two BIKINI MODELS pop up from the pile of money.

INT. ACADEMY AWARDS - NIGHT (ON SCREEN)

A SOLDIER accepts an Oscar from a WOMAN in an evening gown. **REVERSE ANGLE ON** the audience, which is filled completely with BIKINI MODELS.

LUDACRIS

YOU BE IN THE ARMY / YOU BE GETTIN'
RENOUN / YOU BE DOIN' THE SHORTIES /
YOU BE KILLIN' THE BROWNS / FEW YEARS
LATER / EATIN' VEAL AND RIB / WHEN YOU
KICKIN' IT LARGE / IN THE V.A. CRIB!

The screen freezes on UNCLE SAM in his "I want you!" pose, except doing a gangsta point and wearing gaudy bling. He has two diamond-collared Dobermans on leashes and is flanked by BIG-BOOTIED RAP VIDEO MODELS. It then cuts to a black screen with the following logo in white letters:

ARMY ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

THE ARMY: AWW YEEAHHH.

Then, in tiny print at the bottom of the screen:

ARMY ANNOUNCER (V.O.) (CONT'D)

(VERY QUICKLY) Your experience may
differ.

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - NIGHT

INT. GRIFFINS' DINING ROOM - SAME

The Griffins eat dinner.

CHRIS

The army sounds awesome! And the
recruiter said with any luck, I could
get the clap from a twelve-year-old
Asian prostitute.

PETER

Wow, that's great. You'll be serving
your country. You know it's nice to
give back, Chris. Just like I did for
The Giving Tree.

EXT. YARD - DAY (FLASHBACK)

A YOUNG PETER stands next to THE GIVING TREE.

YOUNG PETER

Gee, Giving Tree, thanks so much for all that stuff you gave me. Are you sure there's nothing I can do for you?

GIVING TREE

Yeah. Yank on my branch 'til I shoot sap on your chest.

INT. GRIFFINS' DINING ROOM - NIGHT (BACK TO PRESENT)

LOIS

Chris, you can't go in the Army, you're my baby boy!

STEWIE

Uh, hello?

PETER

Come on, Lois. This way we won't have to pay for college, 'cause the army will pay for it. Or -- or he'll be dead and won't need it. And that works, too.

LOIS

I am sorry, but he is not joining the Army. Case closed.

BRIAN

I can't believe that they're brainwashing kids like Chris to serve in the military.

STEWIE

Ah, yes, the bottom ten percent of our high school class is off to fight another battle.

BRIAN

You stole that from *The Onion*.

STEWIE

What?

BRIAN

I read that in *The Onion*. About the war in Iraq.

STEWIE

(DEFENSIVE) Well if that's true, then I'd say they've got some sharp cookies over at the, what is it, Onion?

BRIAN

So if I go up to your room right now, I'm not going to find a copy of *The Onion*, right?

STEWIE

No.

Brian and Stewie stare at each other for a long beat, then Brian suddenly pushes back from the table as if he's going to sprint out. Stewie **scrambles** to get out of his high chair and **falls** O.S.

STEWIE (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Ow! Dammit!

Brian sits back at his place at the table.

BRIAN

That's what I thought.

Stewie climbs back in his chair, rubbing his head.

STEWIE

Just trying to make dinner
conversation. Jerk.

INT. PETER AND LOIS' BEDROOM - NIGHT

Peter is watching TV.

CBS ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Coming this fall, if you loved
"Everybody Loves Raymond" then you'll
love his brother, Robert, even more,
in "Robert".

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY (ON TV)

ROBERT sits on the couch next to AMY.

ROBERT

I betcha Debra really gave it to Ray
today. I betcha she made a sandwich
that wasn't very good, but he ate it
anyway. And then she got mad at him
'cause he gave her a funny look. I
miss Ray. (SAD NOISE)

INT. PETER AND LOIS' BEDROOM - NIGHT (BACK TO SCENE)

Lois enters and gets into bed.

LOIS

I can't believe that Chris would just
buy that recruiter's sales pitch.

PETER

You know how kids are these days,
Lois. They don't think for
themselves.

(MORE)

PETER (CONT'D)

They're slackers, they're idiots,
their attention span is dictated by
whatever pops up on the TV. (OFF TV)
Ooh, Heather Locklear. You know, I
hear she eats whatever she wants.
(POUNDING HIS FISTS) I'm so jealous of
you, Heather Locklear. (THEN, OFF TV)
Ooh, Topher Grace!

LOIS

You know what, Peter? Maybe what
Chris needs is to get involved in some
more after school activities.

PETER

That's a great idea, Lois, and I'll
help him. Just like I helped the
Giving Tree.

LOIS

Peter, I heard that already and it's
gross. It's just gross. I don't want
to hear it anymore.

PETER

All over my chest--

LOIS

(COVERING EARS) Peter, stop!

EXT. SPOONER STREET - DAY

Peter and Chris stand on the street.

PETER

Meals on Wheels is a great activity,
Chris.

(MORE)

PETER (CONT'D)

You get to help old people and you
have an immediate excuse to leave.
"Sorry, hot food. Would stay and
chat, but can't."

CHRIS

Got it, Dad.

EXT. HERBERT'S DOORSTEP - MOMENTS LATER

Chris is on HERBERT'S front doorstep, giving him some items
from a grocery bag.

CHRIS

All right, we got your one giant
knobby bratwurst, we got your one jar
of mayonnaise, we got your photo of
Harry Potter... and I will see you
tomorrow.

Chris exits.

HERBERT

(QUICKLY, QUIETLY) I love you! (THEN)
Why can't I say it to his face?

INT. JAMES WOODS HIGH SCHOOL CAFETERIA - DAY

Peter and Chris stand in the cafeteria.

PETER

Chris, you're going to be the best
Homecoming King this school has ever
had.

CHRIS

But there already is a Homecoming
King.

PETER

Not anymore. Now go claim the throne.

Chris stands on a lunch table in the crowded cafeteria. He holds aloft a young man's severed head.

CHRIS

The reign of Chad the First is over!

Chris removes a crown from the severed head, places it on himself, and **throws** the severed head into the CROWD. The crowd looks on horrified. Chris turns to a nearby TEENAGE GIRL, who wears a crown.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

I shall now bed you, as is my right.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Peter stands facing Chris, who is O.S.

PETER

This'll be fun for you. You'll make a
great grizzled black police captain.

REVEAL Chris, wearing brown makeup and with a shaved bald head, hair on his temples, and a fake moustache, who sits behind a desk, wearing a collared short-sleeved button-down shirt and tie with a gun holster.

CHRIS

Shut up, Griffin.

Chris emerges from his office into the bullpen, where various COPS fill out paperwork.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

Scagnetti! Brooks! In my office!

A couple of cops look at each other, nervously.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

Now, ladies!

The cops scurry into Chris's office.

EXT./ESTAB. STREET - DAY

Brian's car drives along.

INT. BRIAN'S CAR - DAY

Brian drives. Stewie's in his car seat.

STEWIE

...No, no, Leonardo was the leader.
Donatello's the purple one, and
Michelangelo had nunchucks.

BRIAN

Then what did Raphael have?

STEWIE

A bad attitude. (NOTICING THE TURN
BRIAN JUST TOOK) Hang on, what are you
-- Gymboree is that way.

BRIAN

I just need to make a pit stop.

STEWIE

But Brian, Gymboree! It's parachute
day!

BRIAN

I just need to swing by the Army
recruiting center first. That jerk
who tried to brainwash Chris is gonna
get a piece of my mind.

STEWIE

(SULLEN) We're gonna be so late, I'm
not gonna have a partner. I'm gonna
have to be partners with the teacher.

BRIAN

It's just wrong for the military to
prey on high school freshmen. Even
more wrong than that show I saw the
other night.

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Brian sits on the couch. **ANGLE ON** the TV.

TITLE CARD:

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

And now back to "Premature Muppet
Babies."

INT. NEO-NATAL INTENSIVE CARE UNIT - DAY (FLASHBACK CONTINUED)

We **PAN ACROSS** a row of incubators containing baby versions of KERMIT, MISS PIGGY, GONZO and FOZZY connected to tubes, bopping to the tune of Twisted Sister's "**We're Not Gonna Take It.**"

KERMIT

WE'RE NOT GONNA MAKE IT.

MISS PIGGY

NO, WE'RE NOT GONNA MAKE IT.

ALL

WE'RE NOT GONNA MAKE IT / THROUGH THE
NIIIIIGHT.

All the Muppets lay back and **flatline**, frozen with their mouths open.

INT. JAMES WOODS HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

Peter and a defeated Chris trudge down the hallway.

CHRIS

None of those activities are right for
me, Dad. I suck!

PETER

Chris, only vampires and mosquitoes
suck. Children fail.

CHRIS

Who am I kidding? I should just give
up and admit that I'm just a boring
loser.

PETER

Hey, what kind of attitude is that?
You can't give up. What if god had
given up?

EXT. WORK SPACE - HEAVEN - DAY (CUTAWAY)

GOD crosses toward the door carrying a briefcase, with his jacket slung over his shoulder. GOD'S ASSISTANT sits at a desk.

GOD

All right, I'll be at the Houston's.

GOD'S ASSISTANT

Wait, aren't you gonna finish Billy
Crystal? You didn't give him any
humility.

ANGLE ON BILLY CRYSTAL, lying on a sculptor's table, surrounded by sculpting tools.

GOD

(OFF WATCH) Aw, man. It's five
o'clock.

GOD'S ASSISTANT

But people are gonna hate this guy. I
mean, at first he'll seem kinda funny.
But he's gonna wear on people.

GOD

If you want to finish him, I guess
I'll just have to entertain Heather
and Brandy myself.

GOD'S ASSISTANT

(SIGHS) Let me get my coat.

INT. JAMES WOODS HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY (BACK TO SCENE)

PETER

Now, let's go check that activity
board one more time.

They pass by the school music room, where we hear a terrible
band practicing. They look in the window and see four KIDS
playing rock instruments badly.

PETER (CONT'D)

Wait a minute, Chris, that's it! You
know what kids who suck do? They join
bands.

INT. JAMES WOODS HIGH SCHOOL MUSIC ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The guys stop playing for a moment.

MARTIN

So, guys, I think our songs need more
verbs. They're really noun heavy
right now. Like, "Car vest door
tree?" I mean, that's all nouns,
dude. It doesn't mean anything.

WIN

Dude, what are we wasting our time
for? We don't even have a lead singer
yet.

PETER (O.S.)

You do now.

They turn to see Peter and Chris.

PETER (CONT'D)

This is my son, Chris. You should
hear his voice. It's gorgeous. He
sings like a fairy.

MARTIN

Really?

PETER

Yeah, runs in the family. See, look,
I can play the theme to "Halloween 3:
Season of the Witch."

Peter starts **playing** a nearby upright piano.

PETER (CONT'D)

FIVE MORE DAYS 'TIL HALLOWEEN /
HALLOWEEN, HALLOWEEN / FIVE MORE DAYS
'TIL HALLOWEEN / SILVER SHAMROCK.
Yeah, rock 'n roll!

Peter **pushes the piano over** like rock stars do to their
guitars, and it lands on Chris' foot.

CHRIS

AAAAAAAAAAAAA!

The band guys look at him with interest.

WIN

Hey, do that again.

CHRIS

Do what?

Win **stomps** on Chris' foot.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

AAAAAAAAAAAAA!

JOEY

You guys, I think we just found our
new lead singer.

CHRIS

Awesome! I hope it's Dennis DeYoung.

He's a stand-up guy and lord knows he
could use a break.

EXT./ESTAB. ARMY RECRUITMENT OFFICE - DAY

A sign outside reads "Be All You Can Be". A smaller sign below it reads "Unless You're Gay". A sign below that reads, "Although if you're gay and not too fancy about it, that might be all right".

INT. ARMY RECRUITMENT OFFICE LOBBY - DAY

Brian and Stewie enter.

BRIAN

All right, you wait here while I go
give that guy a piece of my mind.

STEWIE

That'll be about as effective as the
Wizard of Oz was at granting wishes.

INT. EMERALD CITY - DAY (CUTAWAY)

The WIZARD OF OZ stands in front of DOROTHY, THE TIN MAN, THE SCARECROW and THE LION. The Lion wears a medal of honor, the Tin Man has a red heart pinned to his chest, and the Scarecrow holds a diploma.

WIZARD OF OZ

...And Dorothy, you wanted herpes.
But little did you know, you've had
herpes all along.

DOROTHY

I didn't want herpes.

WIZARD OF OZ

Oh. Well... (SHRUGS) You've got it.

INT. ARMY RECRUITMENT OFFICE LOBBY - DAY (BACK TO SCENE)

Brian exits into an office. After a beat, another RECRUITER enters from a different office, crosses to a pot of coffee and pours himself a cup. Stewie notices his sidearm.

STEWIE

(RE: GUN) Excuse me, is that the M9
double-action pistol?

RECRUITER

Hmm? Oh, yeah.

STEWIE

Do you shoot it straight on or
sideways like a gangster?

RECRUITER

Eh, I mix it up.

STEWIE

(NODS) I bet you feel like a man with
one of those at your side.

RECRUITER

This is nothing. Over in the Persian
Gulf I had this M-417 grenade
launcher, didn't know what I was doing
with it, fired a grenade into a
Kuwaiti discotheque, probably killed
about forty-five people.

STEWIE

That is the best story I have ever
heard. (THEN) So, in the Army, if you
kill the wrong guys, that's pretty
much okay too, right?

RECRUITER

Oh, yeah. As long as you're taking
people out, you're doing your job.

STEWIE

Hey, when Jessica Simpson goes over for a USO thing, do all the GI's get a shot at her? 'Cause I hear she's a whore.

RECRUITER

Yeah. Yeah, everybody does.

STEWIE

Awesome. Dude, where do I sign?

RECRUITER

Hey, are you sure you're old enough?

STEWIE

Absolutely.

RECRUITER

Good enough for me. Sign here.

The recruiter hands Stewie a contract. Stewie signs.

RECRUITER (CONT'D)

Did I mention there's a hundred dollar bonus if you sign up a buddy?

STEWIE

Really?

Brian exits from the Recruiter's office.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Hey, Brian, we have to sign out.

Regulations. (FEIGNS JERKING OFF)

Homeland security.

BRIAN

(SIGHS) Fine.

Brian signs.

RECRUITER

All right, fantastic. Welcome to the
army, fellas.

BRIAN

What did he just say?

STEWIE

He just said we're both gonna nail
Jessica Simpson.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT. STREET - DAY

A green Army bus drives toward the base.

INT. BUS - SAME

Brian and Stewie sit with the other RECRUITS. Brian is fuming.

STEWIE

I don't understand why you're so
pissed, we joined the Army, man. I'm
going to be an Army of one.

BRIAN

You are not allowed to speak to me
ever again.

STEWIE

I'm not talking to you. I'm talking
to my new best friend, the bus window.
(BEAT) I can't wait 'til we get our
weaponry. And our haircuts. Bus
window.

EXT./ESTAB. BOOT CAMP BARRACKS - DAY

The bus **pulls up** in front and Stewie, Brian and the other recruits file out. The "**Stripes**" theme plays. They all walk across the front grounds.

INT. ARMY BARBER SHOP - DAY

WE PAN ACROSS some SOLDIERS getting their hair cut. We pass Brian, who is getting a crew cut. We then reach Stewie, who **sobs hysterically** as the electric razor cuts his hair. The BARBER hands him a balloon and he immediately stops crying and lets out a **squeal of delight**.

INT. BOOT CAMP BARRACKS - DAY

Brian and Stewie approach their bunks. Brian throws his bag on his bunk and takes some Army-issue clothes out of the bag, along with t-shirts and toiletries. **ANGLE ON** Stewie, who sets his bag on the foot locker at the base of the beds. He opens his bag and, puzzled, pulls out a tall house plant and sets it down. He then pulls out a hat rack and sets it down on the floor.

MARY POPPINS enters, shoves him roughly, and grabs the bag, replacing it with another one, presumably Stewie's. She walks off.

EXT. TRAINING GROUNDS - DAY

The recruits are lined up, as SERGEANT ANGRYMAN, a black drill sergeant a la Lou Gosset Jr., paces back and forth in front of them.

SERGEANT ANGRYMAN

My god, you're the sorriest bunch of rejects I ever seen! And I've seen the Bangles in concert! (TO STEWIE)
You! Where are you from, boy?!

STEWIE

Quahog.

SERGEANT ANGRYMAN

They only make two things in Quahog: steers and queers! I don't see no horns on you! What does that make you, boy?!

STEWIE

Queer?

SERGEANT ANGRYMAN

Right.

STEWIE

Oh, I got it?

SERGEANT ANGRYMAN

Yep.

Brian stifles a chuckle. Sergeant Angryman steps in front of him.

SERGEANT ANGRYMAN (CONT'D)

You find something funny, Private
Dancer?! Dancer for money?! Any old
music will do?!

BRIAN

Well, actually, yeah. Your last
little back-and-forth with Stewie
there, about the queer thing. That
was pretty funny--

Sergeant Angryman **hits** Brian in the face with the butt of his
rifle. Brian **groans in pain**, as he **falls** to the ground.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

God, this is worse than having sex
with Kelly Ripa.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT (CUTAWAY)

KELLY RIPA lies in bed with her exasperated HUSBAND. Kelly's
eyes are open wide and never blink throughout the following:

KELLY RIPA

Oh! Oh! Yes! That was good, was
that good for you? Good night! I'm
sleeping, are you sleeping? I have
four jobs, I have to go to sleep and
get ready for my four jobs! Good
night, love you! Where are the kids?
Love them!

She **snores** with her crazy, big eyes still wide open.

EXT./ESTAB. JAMES WOODS HIGH SCHOOL - NIGHT

The sign reads: "School Dance Tonight."

INT. JAMES WOODS HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM - SAME

The school dance is underway. Chris and his band tune up on
stage.

ANGLE ON the crowd. Meg approaches CRAIG HOFFMAN.

MEG

Hey, Craig. You wanna dance?

CRAIG HOFFMAN

No. I'm pouring myself some punch.

(HE POURS A GLASS OF PUNCH) The rules
say I gotta drink this punch. But I'm
gonna throw it on my shirt.

Craig dumps it on his shirt.

CRAIG HOFFMAN (CONT'D)

I play by my own rules. Take that,
punch-drinking society.

ANGLE ON the stage. Chris addresses the crowd.

CHRIS

Yo, yo, what's up, James Woods High?
I'm Chris and this is our band, Shat
the Bed!

The crowd **cheers**.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

We don't care for the police!

The crowd **cheers**.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

I wanna thank Chuck Berry for opening
for us.

ANGLE ON CHUCK BERRY.

CHUCK BERRY

You guys have been so awesome. I wish
I could pee on every one of you!

ANGLE ON Chris and his band, as they start to **play**. The
crowd **cheers**. Their sound is industrial goth, and Chris
rocks out as he sings.

CHRIS

EVIL MONKEY HOLDS THE KEY / EVIL
MONKEY'S GONNA GET ME / (WHISPER TO A
SCREAM) I'M HIDING UNDERNEATH MY
SHEETS FOR FEAR HE'LL POINT AND SHOW
HIS TEETH!

Chris does the Evil Monkey point at the crowd.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

EVIL, EVIL MONKEY / EVIL, EVIL MONKEY.

The crowd points back at him, **screaming**. Some of the girls throw thongs. Chris **dives** off the stage to crowd-surf, but the crowd is unable to hold his weight. He **falls** through the floor and comes up, terrified, in a sea of **chattering** PIRATE SKELETONS.

EXT./ESTAB. BOOT CAMP BARRACKS - NIGHT

INT. BOOT CAMP BARRACKS - SAME

It's dark. Stewie is curled on the top bunk. A **noise** from below wakes him up. He hangs his head upside down over the edge of the bunk and sees Brian on the lower bunk, packing.

STEWIE

(WHISPERS) What the hell are you
doing?

BRIAN

(WHISPERS) What does it look like I'm
doing? I'm leaving.

STEWIE

You can't leave, man! That's
desertion! They'll come after you
like Peter went after that hockey
coach. (BEAT, THEN TO SOMEONE O.S.)
Uhp, no clip? Uhp, thought we had a
clip. Nope.

(MORE)

STEWIE (CONT'D)

(THEN) Um, you can't leave, Brian.
You'll get life in prison!

BRIAN

I'll take my chances.

STEWIE

Let me ask you this: when was the last
time you saw something through to the
end?

BRIAN

Well, I--

STEWIE

Never, that's when! You need this,
Brian! You dropped out of college!
You still haven't finished your novel!
Do you know what you lack?
Discipline! And do you know where
you'll get it? From Sergeant
Angryman. Wait a minute: Angryman?
Angry-Man? Oh, my god! Oh, that's
funny.

Brian stops packing.

BRIAN

You know what, you're right. Everything
I've ever done I've crapped out on
halfway through. But not this time. I'm
gonna finish what I started.

STEWIE

That's the spirit! You can do
anything you put your mind to.

(MORE)

STEWIE (CONT'D)

That's how Peter won his Peoples'
Choice Award.

INT. THEATER - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Peter stands on stage, receiving his Peoples' Choice Award.

PETER

Yeah, this is fantastic. A bunch of
retards with computers making
decisions. That's great. Thank you
very much.

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - NIGHT

INT. LOIS AND PETER'S BEDROOM - SAME

Lois and Peter lie in bed, reading. **CLOSE ON** the cover of
Peter's book which says, "Choose Your Own Adventure."

PETER

Huh. Should I follow the knight into
the dungeon, or should I go back the
way I came? Eh, I'll follow the
knight. (FLIPPING THROUGH BOOK) Page
thirty-seven. Page thirty-seven.
Aaa! Aaa! I mean, go back the way I
came. I didn't take my hand off the
page. You seen it, Lois, right? You
seen my hand on the page.

LOIS

Yeah, Peter, I seen it.

Chris' band starts **playing** from O.S.

LOIS (CONT'D)

Oh, my god, this is agonizing. I mean, I'm glad Chris found an activity he likes, but why do they have to use our garage?

PETER

Come on, Lois. They're just ki--
(COUGHS) Ugh, you ever choke on your own saliva? (THEN) They're just kids being kids. Like me when I was on "Zoom."

INT. "ZOOM" SET - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Peter, dressed in a striped shirt and looking like a "Zoom" kid, looks into the camera, as he skips toward a large prop mailbox.

PETER

Come on, everybody, let's read some fan mail! Or, as we say in Ubbi Dubbi, fubb-an mubb-ail.

Peter grabs a prop letter and opens it.

PETER (CONT'D)

(READING LETTER) Dear "Zoom" Kids. Sometimes my mom and dad fight. Is that normal? Signed, Jason, in Phoenix. (TO CAMERA) Well, Jason, it's possible that you are what's known as a mistake. And if so, you are nothing more than an emotional and financial drain on your family. (UPBEAT) Thanks, and keep watching!

A GUY comes out and **whispers** in his ear.

PETER (CONT'D)

Fired?! What?! Well, kubbb-iss mubb-
bye ubb-ass!

INT. PETER AND LOIS' BEDROOM - NIGHT (BACK TO PRESENT)

Chris and his band enter the room and set up their equipment.

CHRIS

Mom, Dad, the garage is too cold and
my room's too small, so we're gonna
play in here.

LOIS

Chris, what the hell are you doing?

CHRIS

Oh, where are my manners? Mom, Dad,
this is Joey on lead guitar.

Joey plays a bitching **guitar riff**.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

Win on keyboard.

Win plays a **keyboard riff**.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

And Martin on drums.

Martin **wails on the drums**.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

And I'm Chris Griffin, and we're Shat
the Bed!

Chris' band starts playing a **very loud song**.

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Peter and Lois sit on the sofa. Throughout the whole scene,
we hear the type of **high pitched whine** that you hear the
morning after a concert.

PETER

My ears are ringing.

LOIS

I can't hear you, my ears are ringing.

PETER

Hey, where's the TV Guide?

LOIS

Yeah, last Tuesday, but I didn't say anything.

PETER

Uh, sometimes when I drive.

LOIS

Don't forget, we have cards at Joe's on Saturday.

PETER

Well, if you don't like the taste of it, mix something with it.

EXT. BOOT CAMP - DAY

Brian and Stewie run with their platoon in two long lines. Sergeant Angryman runs next to them, **chanting**.

SERGEANT ANGRYMAN

West Side Story, Anything Goes.

RECRUITS

West Side Story, Anything Goes.

SERGEANT ANGRYMAN

Two of my favorite Broadway shows.

RECRUITS

Two of my favorite Broadway shows.

SERGEANT ANGRYMAN

Miss Saigon and Sweeney Todd.

RECRUITS

Miss Saigon and Sweeney Todd.

SERGEANT ANGRYMAN

Overrated, oh, my god.

RECRUITS

Overrated, oh, my god.

SERGEANT ANGRYMAN

One! Two! Three! Four!

Salsa music starts as the Sergeant and the soldiers mirror each other's complex Jerome Robbins choreography.

SERGEANT ANGRYMAN/RECRUITS

Mambo!

They continue the choreography. **ANGLE ON** Brian as he falls behind the group, **panting**. Stewie runs back to get him, **dragging** him along.

STEWIE

Come on, man! You're fading faster
than a Catholic girl's assginity!

Sergeant Angryman runs up alongside Brian.

SERGEANT ANGRYMAN

Griffin, you got four legs there, you
better start using them!

BRIAN

I'm trying, sir.

SERGEANT ANGRYMAN

You got five seconds to get to the
head of the pack, or this entire
platoon is gonna scrub the latrines
with their toothbrushes!

RECRUITS

Oh, come on, Brian! / We don't wanna
have to do that! / You're ruining it
for everybody!

Brian starts desperately running for the head of the pack.

SERGEANT ANGRYMAN

Five! Four! Three! Two!

Brian **falls** on his face.

STEWIE

Oh, come on, Brian, get up! You're
moving even slower than Private Dorf
On Golf.

WHIP PAN to TIM CONWAY AS DORF waddling behind everyone else.
He falls forward and then pops back up, then backwards, and
then pops back up. We hear **audience laughter** from somewhere.

CUT TO a blue tele-order background with an address and phone
number on the screen.

DORF ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Send check or money order to "Dorf On
Golf" and you'll also get "Dorf On
Surfing" and "Hot Dorf On Dorf
Action." Call now because this offer
has been going on for twenty-five
years and we have not sold a single
one of these things.

EXT./ESTAB. BOOT CAMP BARRACKS - NIGHT

INT. BOOT CAMP BARRACKS - SAME

Brian sleeps in his bunk as the other recruits quietly wrap
bars of soap in towels and socks. They all sneak up on Brian
and start **wailing** on him as he **yelps** and curls into the fetal
position. Stewie approaches.

STEWIE

I'm sorry, Brian! I have no choice!

It's for the good of the platoon!

(THEN) Oh, who am I kidding, I've been waiting to do this my whole life!

Stewie starts **wailing** on Brian with the soap. Another recruit tries to get a hit in.

RECRUIT

My turn.

STEWIE

Get outta here!

He continues to **beat** Brian.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BOOT CAMP BARRACKS - DAWN

Stewie is half-asleep, still **beating** Brian with the soap, now much more slowly, as we hear **Reveille** playing in the background. Brian is asleep. Stewie stops beating him.

STEWIE

(EYES CLOSED, GROGGY) Brian, time to get up.

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - NIGHT

INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - SAME

Lois, Peter, and Meg are eating dinner when Chris suddenly bursts in. His nails are painted black, his hair has black streaks, and he's wearing metal-studded leather wristbands and a ton of eyeliner.

LOIS

Chris! Where have you been?

CHRIS

Out.

LOIS

What's that all over your face? You look like the scarecrow.

CHRIS

I'm expressing myself! Now shut up
and put some meatloaf on my plate!

PETER

Hey, hey, hey! I swear to god, if he
gets meatloaf before I do, Lois, you
and I are through.

CHRIS

You know what? Forget it! I don't
want any of your meatloaf, you
bourgeois clowns!

He **kicks** a chair over and goes out the back door, **slamming**
it.

MEG

What's his problem?

LOIS

I don't know. He's acting worse than
your father did at that PTA meeting
when he tried to cover his farts by
coughing.

INT. PTA MEETING - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Peter and Lois sit with other PARENTS in folding chairs, as a
PARENT addresses the meeting.

PARENT

Okay, on the subject of school
lunches, I know there's been some
concern about nutrition...

Peter stirs in his chair, puts his hand to his mouth and
coughs as he **farts** at the same time.

PARENT (CONT'D)

...We've had complaints about the soda machines...

Peter **farts** and **coughs** again.

PARENT (CONT'D)

...And I have spoken with the school board...

Peter **coughs** and **farts** really loud.

PARENT (CONT'D)

Is there something you'd like to say, Mr. Griffin?

PETER

Uh... (WHILE FARTING) No-o-o-o-o-oh.

(THEN, QUICK FART) No. (THEN) No, I'm good. (COUGHS AND FARTS)

EXT. QUAGMIRE'S HOUSE - DAY

QUAGMIRE is watering his lawn. Chris, still in goth makeup and clothes, walks up to him.

QUAGMIRE

Hey, Chris, what's going on?

CHRIS

Give me your car keys.

QUAGMIRE

What? What for?

CHRIS

I said give me your CAR KEYS!

Chris totally **kicks Quagmire's ass**, then takes his car keys, jumps in Quagmire's car and **drives off**. Peter approaches from the other direction. Quagmire **groans**.

PETER

Quagmire? What the hell happened to you?!

QUAGMIRE

Your damn kid just totally kicked my ass!

PETER

Meg did this?

QUAGMIRE

No, you dummy! Chris! He came over here and beat the crap out of me and took my car!

PETER

Well, Chris is gonna get it as soon as I get my hands on him. (COUGHS AS HE FARTS) All right, I will check you later.

EXT. OBSTACLE COURSE - DAY

Brian, Stewie, and the rest of the recruits are lined up at the start of the obstacle course.

SERGEANT ANGRYMAN

All right, men. This obstacle course represents the final test of your training. Almost all of you have completed it in the allotted time. But as you know, as a unit, you either all graduate, or none of you graduate. Griffin, it's up to you.

STEWIE

Don't screw this up, Brian.

Brian takes a **deep breath** and takes his mark. The Sergeant holds up a stop watch, waits a beat, then starts it.

SERGEANT ANGRYMAN

And... go!

Brian takes off, running as fast as he can, as **dramatic scoring plays**. He runs through a bunch of tires on the ground. He climbs across a row of monkey bars. He grabs a rope and swings over a small body of water. He crawls under barbed wire, through puddles of mud.

Brian then scales a wall and climbs over the other side, where a unicycle awaits. He hops on and rides it up to a small bi-plane. He hops in, **takes off**, and **lands** a little further up.

He hops out of the bi-plane, and runs to a table, where a Rubik's cube sits. He quickly solves it. He moves to the next table, where Perfection sits. He turns the timer and quickly puts all the yellow pieces in their proper holes, just in time. They **pop out**, as he moves on to the next table. He opens a big book, scans the page for a beat, then points.

BRIAN

There's Waldo.

Brian then runs over to the "Password" set, where VICKI LAWRENCE sits. Brian takes the seat opposite her.

PASSWORD ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

The Password is: Delicately.

VICKI LAWRENCE

Gently...

BRIAN

Carefully?

VICKI LAWRENCE

Gingerly...

BRIAN

Delicately?

The bell **rings** and Brian leaps off the set and back onto the course, where he crosses the finish line, where his unit awaits. Everyone **cheers** his victory.

STEWIE

You did it, Brian! You did it! I
say, this is an even greater
achievement than when I came up with
that ad slogan.

INT. AD AGENCY BOARDROOM - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Stewie, wearing a suit and tie, stands at the head of a long table. He wields a pointer at a multi-colored chart. Other AD EXECS sit around the table.

STEWIE

Now if you'll turn to page three of
your handout--

One of the Ad Execs raises her hand.

FEMALE AD EXEC

Excuse me, I'm sorry... Would it be
okay if I get a glass of water before
you continue?

STEWIE

Of course, but make sure it's a
whining, screeching, moaning,
overpaid, badly-dressed, menopausal,
shut-the-bitch-up-so-I-can-finish-my-
bloody-presentation glass of water.

The Ad Execs all stare at him in shock.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

(SWEETLY) Now let's talk Nyquil.

EXT. BOOT CAMP - DAY

Stewie and Brian are in uniform. They line up with the rest of their platoon, rifles in hand, standing proudly as graduation-type music plays. Sergeant Angryman stands at a podium, flanked by other official-looking MILITARY BRASS.

SERGEANT ANGRYMAN

Congratulations, men. You have all passed basic training. I'm proud to call you soldiers. I'm sure you'll do your country proud tomorrow morning when you're all shipped off to Iraq.

BRIAN

What?

STEWIE

Oh, don't worry. I'm sure he means Fraggles to Iraq.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT. IRAQ - DAY

We see a shot of an Iraqi city.

DISSOLVE TO:

A closer shot of the entrance to the city. A rickety sign reads: "Fallujah. I'd turn back if I were you". An OWL **hoots** on top of the sign. The COWARDLY LION approaches the sign, then quickly turns around in fear.

COWARDLY LION

(WHIMPERING)

EXT. FALLUJAH - DAY

Stewie and Brian in desert uniforms, carrying rifles, patrol the town.

BRIAN

This isn't so bad.

STEWIE

Yeah, the people are friendly. The media has totally blown this whole thing out of proportion.

ANGLE ON two MIDDLE EASTERN MEN. Middle Eastern Man #1 helps Middle Eastern Man #2 into a backpack.

MIDDLE EASTERN MAN #2

Okay, I go in store, I throw backpack.
Big boom.

MIDDLE EASTERN MAN #1

No, no, no. You are big boom. Big hero.

MIDDLE EASTERN MAN #2

Okay, right, so I throw backpack, come back and have big hero party with many virgins.

MIDDLE EASTERN MAN #1

No, no, no, no, no. (GESTURING) You:
boom.

MIDDLE EASTERN MAN #2

Okay, okay. I put on backpack, boom!
Then I come back, big hero, virgins.

MIDDLE EASTERN MAN #1

(BEAT) Okay, yeah. See you in few
minutes, big hero.

ANGLE ON Stewie and Brian.

VOICE (OVER WALKIE)

Unit seventeen, this is base. Please
report.

Stewie talks into a walkie-talkie.

STEWIE

(INTO WALKIE) Ten-four, everything's
Charlie forty sixty.

BRIAN

What does that mean?

STEWIE

I don't know. I thought you're
supposed to say names and numbers.
Nobody's corrected me so far.

An **explosion** happens O.S. Stewie and Brian **scream**.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Aaaa! What the hell was that?!

Stewie and Brian run and hide under a Humvee.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

(INTO WALKIE) Uh, help! Help! Uh,
uh, I mean, Charlie, tango, cash,
forty-seven, Victor, Charlie, Mary
Hartman, Mary Hartman!

VOICE (OVER WALKIE)

Roger that. We're moving to your
position.

A bullet **whizzes** into frame, **blasting** the ground next to
Stewie. He and Brian **yelp** and **scramble** under the next
vehicle.

STEWIE

(INTO WALKIE) Correction! Victor,
Charlie, five, nine, Larry, Darryl,
Darryl!

VOICE (OVER WALKIE)

Copy that. We are launching.

EXT. VERMONT INN - DAY

The **Newhart** theme plays over a shot of the Inn. Suddenly, a
missile **flies in** and **blows it** to bits.

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DAY

INT. CHRIS' ROOM - SAME

The entire room is painted black. UV posters cover the
walls, along with weird goth decorations like skulls and
stuffed dead animals. Lois and Peter talk to Chris, who sits
on his bed.

LOIS

Chris, we are very disappointed in you
for beating up Mr. Quagmire.

CHRIS

I don't care what you think of me!

PETER

Oh, god, I envy that. I am so self-conscious about what people think of me.

CHRIS

I'm outta here!

Chris storms out.

PETER

This is all your fault, Lois. You never should've taken that summer job painting lines on the street when you were pregnant with Chris.

LOIS

It's not my fault, Peter. Look at all this stuff.

Lois sifts through all the crap on Chris' floor: empty beer cans, concert T-shirts, CD's with "parental advisory" stickers. She picks up a Wu-Tang CD and takes out the liner notes.

LOIS (CONT'D)

Listen to these lyrics. "I rip it hardcore like porno-flick bitches, I roll with groups of ghetto bastards with biscuits... By this nasty ass nigga with my nigga, the RZA, charged like a bull and got pull like a trigga."

PETER

That's actually -- that's some good rhymin'.

LOIS

Peter, it's filthy!

PETER

No, seriously. I wonder how they come
up with such dope rhymes.

INT. 50 CENT'S HOUSE - DAY (CUTAWAY)

50 CENT kicks back on a couch, writing on a yellow legal pad.
EMINEM sits at a desk.

50 CENT

Yo, Em. What rhymes with ghetto?

Eminem picks up a rhyming dictionary.

EMINEM

Uh... Stiletto? Libretto?

50 CENT

Oh, like the book for a musical?

EMINEM

Yeah, like Pirates of Penzance.

50 CENT

Oh, I love that one.

EMINEM

Me, too.

INT. CHRIS' ROOM - DAY (BACK TO SCENE)

Lois puts down the CD and walks over to Chris' closet.

LOIS

Peter, all this violent music is
what's screwing Chris up! (OPENING
CLOSET) Aaaa!

The closet is a shrine to Marilyn Manson. Every surface is
covered with magazine cutouts, photos and framed album
covers, and there's a life-size poster hanging on the inside
of the door.

LOIS (CONT'D)

Marilyn Manson! Is that who's causing
all this?

PETER

Yeah, it's all him or her's fault.
Who does he or she think he or she is?
Look, you can totally see his or her
nipples. That's obscene, maybe.

LOIS

There's only one thing to do.

PETER

You're right, we gotta find this
Marilyn Manson and I gotta give that
bastard or bitch a piece of my mind or
penis.

INT. MESS HALL - DAY

Stewie and Brian sit at a table. Stewie holds a bucket and wears a pinwheel hat.

BRIAN

All right, it shouldn't be too hard to
get ourselves kicked out.

STEWIE

Right. We've just got to convince
them we're crazy. So, I'll wear this
pinwheel hat, and you smear feces all
over yourself.

BRIAN

Why do I have to smear feces all over
myself?

STEWIE

'Cause I've got the pinwheel hat!

BRIAN

(BEAT) What else you got?

EXT. MILITARY POST - DAY

Brian and Stewie make out wildly in front of various passing soldiers. Nobody pays any attention.

STEWIE

(STILTED) Wow, look at how gay we are.

I am so gay, with my gayness.

BRIAN

Me, too. I'm... I'm a homo.

They make out again. A GENERAL wearing about a zillion medals and stars passes by and stops.

GENERAL

(SUPER GAY) Any room for one more?

STEWIE

Hell yes!

Brian **smacks** him.

INT. MILITARY POST - LATER

Brian and Stewie are guarding the door.

STEWIE

All right, last resort. We get injured and go home with purple hearts. Shoot me in the foot.

BRIAN

What? Shoot yourself in the foot.

STEWIE

No, no, no, they can tell by the angle. Here, you shoot me and I'll shoot you.

BRIAN

I don't think this is gonna work.

STEWIE

Of course it'll work. Ready? One,
two, three...

They both close their eyes while pulling the trigger and **shoot**. Stewie hits Brian in the foot, but Brian misses.

BRIAN

Aaa! Dammit! Oh, my god! That
hurts!

STEWIE

I think you missed me.

BRIAN

All right, I'll try again.

STEWIE

Uh, no, no, hang on. That looks like
it's painful.

BRIAN

Of course it's painful! There's a
bullet in my foot! Now get over here!

Brian, trailing blood from one foot, starts chasing Stewie around in circles, **shooting** at his foot.

STEWIE

No, no! No, no, I changed my mind!

BRIAN

Come on! We had a deal!

STEWIE

No, no, don't point that at me --
stop! Okay, this is just flat out not
safe! (THEN, FAKING) Ooh. Ow. Ow.
You got me.

BRIAN

Let me see.

STEWIE

No, no, it's gross.

BRIAN

Let me see it.

STEWIE

No, no, I don't wanna gross you out.

Aaa. We are in so much pain right
now, you and me, both of us--

Brian **shoots** him in the foot.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

(SCREAMS) Okay, that was real!

EXT./ESTAB. RADIO CITY MUSIC HALL - NIGHT

The marquee reads, "Welcome to the Grammy Awards. Not you, Fred Durst".

INT. GRAMMY AWARDS - SAME

We do a **CRANE SHOT** over the CROWD at the Grammys, as an announcer speaks and pictures of the following people pop up.

GRAMMY ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Welcome to the 2006 Grammy Awards.

With appearances by Hilary Duff.

Hayley Duff. Patrick Duffy. Julia

Duffy. Daffy Duck. And as always, a
black guy in a white suit.

Peter and Lois enter.

PETER

All right. Marilyn Manson has to be
here somewhere. Good thing we were
able to distract the guard with that
riddle.

EXT. GRAMMY AWARDS - SAME TIME

A SECURITY GUARD stands, thinking intently.

SECURITY GUARD

What gets wetter as it dries...?

(SNAPS FINGERS) A towel! (THEN,
NOTICING) Hey, I been had!

INT. GRAMMY AWARDS - SAME TIME

Peter sees someone and points.

PETER

There he is! Marilyn! (RUNS UP)
Marilyn!

DARTH MAUL

I'm Darth Maul.

PETER

Oh, sorry.

DARTH MAUL

No problem, it happens a lot. Wish me
luck on my duet with Sheryl Crow!

ANGLE ON MARILYN MANSON talking with a group of PEOPLE. Lois
and Peter approach. Peter taps him on the back.

PETER

Hey, Manson!

He turns around. Peter **punches** him in the face. He goes
down.

MARILYN MANSON

What in the world was that for?

PETER

Oh, it's a guy.

LOIS

That's for ruining our son! He used
to be a sweet boy until he heard your
music!

MARILYN MANSON

Ha-ha-ha. This old story. If I had a nickel... All right, where's your son?

INT. GRIFFINS' GARAGE - NIGHT

Chris is **practicing** with his band.

LOIS (V.O.)

Chris? We brought someone you might like to meet.

Chris turns as **WE REVEAL** Lois and Peter standing there with Marilyn Manson. He and the other band members **gasp** in awe.

CHRIS

Oh, my god, Marilyn Manson!

MARILYN MANSON

Hey there, Chris. You working hard or hardly working?

Chris and the band **laugh very hard**.

MARILYN MANSON (CONT'D)

So I see you're in a band.

CHRIS

Yep!

MARILYN MANSON

Listen, your parents tell me you've been acting out a little bit. And I just wanted to tell you, rock 'n roll music is cool, but respect for your elders is a tune we can all dance to.

CHRIS

Really?

MARILYN MANSON

Sure. And the best way to start a fun-filled day of being a good citizen is with a healthy breakfast. Rich in breads and grains. And fruits are important, too.

CHRIS

You mean like apples, oranges and bananas?

MARILYN MANSON

Any of 'em, Chris. You can't miss.
(THEN) And now, I think your parents have something to say.

LOIS

Chris, you don't really believe all the things in those song lyrics, do you?

CHRIS

No.

PETER

You've never wanted to be a vandal or a destructive person.

CHRIS

No.

LOIS

And you're not violent, you're not the kind of kid who wants to do physical harm to anyone.

CHRIS

No.

PETER

Then why have you been acting this way?

CHRIS

Because you never took me fishing!

Lois and Peter stare at him in shock. Marilyn nods wisely.

PETER

Wait a minute, is that what all this belly-aching is about? Look, if you wanted me to spend more time with you all you had to do was ask. 'Cause, son, I'll take you fishing any day you want.

MARILYN MANSON (O.S.)

Can't go without these.

ANGLE ON Marilyn Manson holding up two fishing rods. Everyone **laughs**, like the end of a "Superfriends" episode, as **music plays**. Suddenly, Quagmire runs in and sucker **punches** Chris in the back of the head.

QUAGMIRE

Ha-ha-ha! You think that's funny?!
I'm still seeing blurry out of my left eye, you little fat ass!

Quagmire runs off.

EXT. DESERT - NIGHT

Stewie and Brian limp up to their COMMANDING OFFICER.

STEWIE

Hey, uh, hi, um, I'm Private Stewie,
this is Private Brian.

(MORE)

STEWIE (CONT'D)

We both got shot in the foot, so, uh,
we figured an honorable discharge
would be in order and, uh, that you
could just send us back to the States.

COMMANDING OFFICER

Getting shot doesn't get you outta
here anymore.

BRIAN

What?

COMMANDING OFFICER

Yeah, we take whatever we can get. I
mean, we got two dead guys guarding
the ammunition. (THEN) Sorry, guys,
you're here until the job is done.

Brian and Stewie's expressions sink. Then, a SOLDIER runs
up.

SOLDIER

Great news, everybody! Democracy just
kicked in!

Democracy sweeps across the screen, turning night into day.
Suddenly all the IRAQI WOMEN shed their burkas for dresses
and aprons. They set pies out on windowsills as the MEN, now
dressed like 1950's businessmen, walk jauntily with their
briefcases past rows of manicured lawns. Birds **sing**.
Butterflies fly. A KID walks up the street, **whistling**, as he
steps one foot on the curb and one in the street. Stewie and
Brian take it all in, shocked.

BRIAN

So... so it's over? That seems
unlikely.

STEWIE

Amazing. There was only one man in the world with the vision to predict something like this.

INT. THE OVAL OFFICE - SAME TIME

GEORGE BUSH sits at his desk, **squeezing** a stapler and watching the staples fall out onto a pile on the desk.

GEORGE BUSH

How do they go in straight and come out bendy?

EXT. LAKE - DAY

Peter and Chris are in a boat in the middle of the water, fishing peacefully.

PETER

This is great, isn't it? It's just this simple. You listen to your kid, take him fishing, and everything falls into place.

CHRIS

Yeah! I love you, Dad.

PETER

I love you too, son.

The sun sets, throwing Peter and Chris into silhouette. After a beat:

CHRIS

Dad? Where are Stewie and Brian?

PETER

I have no idea.

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF SHOW